



THE  
GREENWOOD  
ORGANIZATION

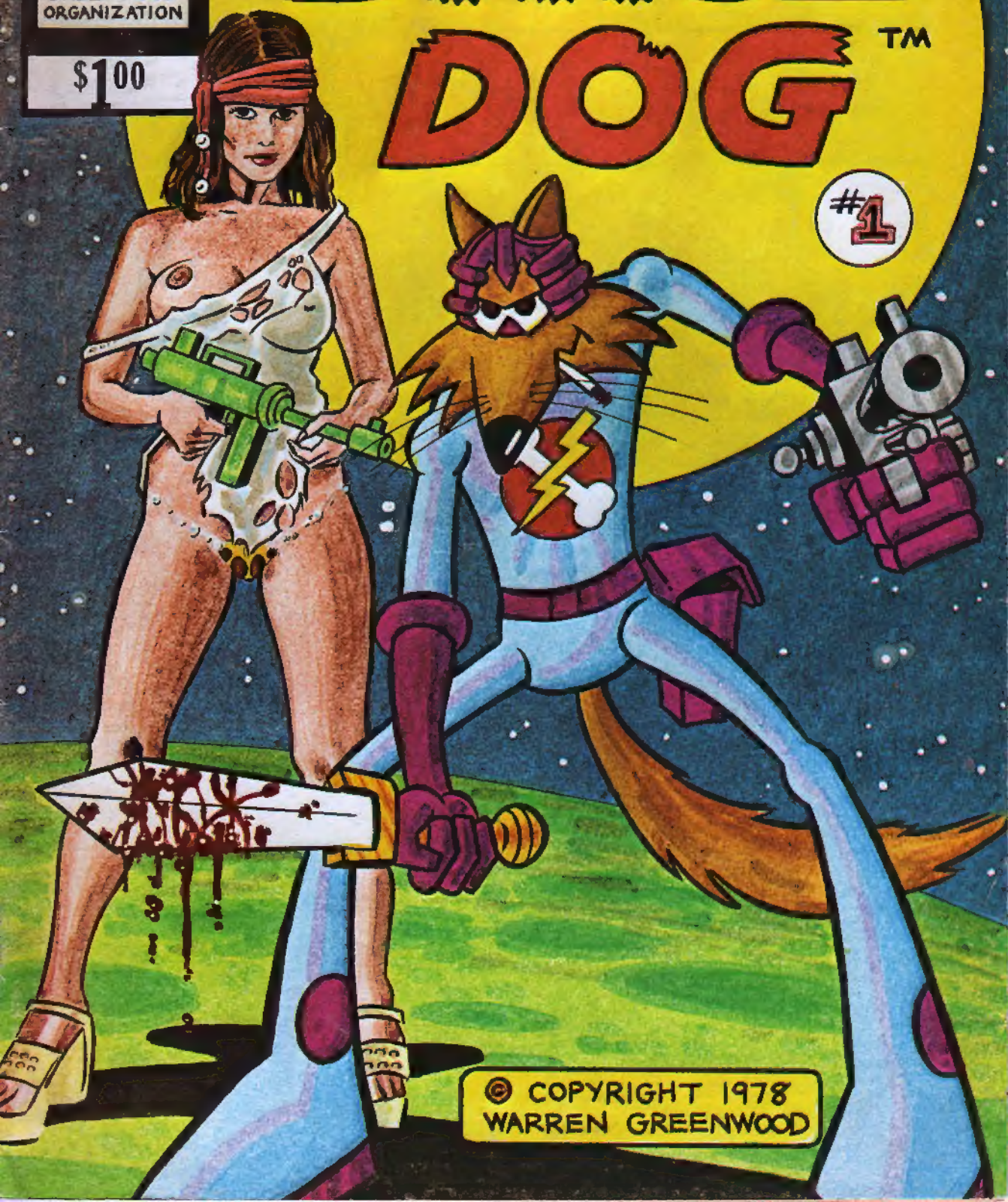
\$100

JULY  
78

WARREN GREENWOOD'S

# SPACE DOG™

#1



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WARREN GREENWOOD

# SPACE DOG™



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# "LO! A DOG OF SPACE!"

BY WARREN GREENWOOD

WILL POWER. WITH  
STRENGTH OF WILL  
YOU CAN DO ANY-  
THING. WITH WILL  
POWER YOU CAN  
DETERMINE YOUR  
DESTINY.

-BOB DYLAN

ONCE UPON A  
TIME, IN A DISTANT  
CORNER OF THE  
UNIVERSE, A STAR-  
SHIP STREAKED LIKE  
A NEEDLE THRU  
THE BLACKNESS.

THE SHIP WAS PILOTED BY TWO EXPLORERS, A  
CANINE COUPLE FROM THE OVERCROWDED DOG-  
STAR SYSTEM OF SIRIUS, VOYAGING TO COLO-  
NIZE ANOTHER, LESS-POPULATED WORLD.

OOH... I  
THINK OUR  
PUP IS  
ENJOYING  
HIS FIRST  
SPACE-  
RIDE ...

FWOOF!

ON BOARD TOO,  
WAS THEIR  
INFANT SON,  
PROCYON.\*

\* THAT'S PRO'-SEE-ON, GANG. THE BRIGHTEST STAR  
IN THE CONSTELLATION CANIS MINOR - HELPFUL WARREN

THE SHIP **ALSO** CARRIED THOUSANDS OF CYLINDERS OF CONCENTRATED ENERGY --

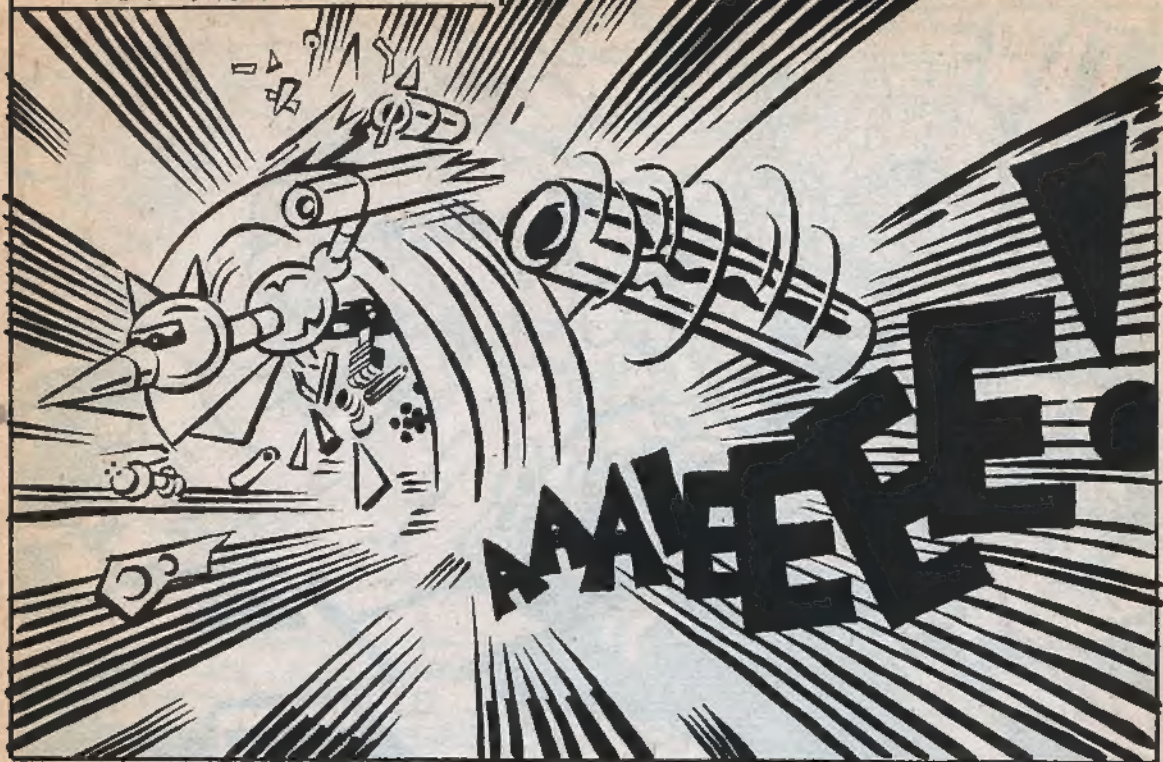


-- TO NOURISH THE FAMILY ON THEIR LONG VOYAGE THRU SPACE ...

UNFORTUNATELY, THE SHIP WAS NEVER TO REACH IT'S DESTINATION -- FOR IT WAS ATTACKED BY **SPACE PIRATES**, PILOTING A LEVIATHAN SPACE CRUISER...



... AND FORCED TO CRASH-LAND ON  
AN ASTEROID...



PROCYON'S PARENTS WERE  
KILLED IN THE CRASH, BUT  
THE PUPPY HIMSELF  
MIRACULOUSLY SURVIVED--



--BATHED IN AN  
INFERNO OF  
RAW ENERGY RE-  
LEASED BY THE  
SHATTERING OF  
THE CYLINDERS.

THE FLEDGLING DOG CRAWLED FROM THE  
FLAMING SHIP ...



... TO BE DISCOVERED BY A LANDING PARTY OF  
PIRATES WHO HAD SHUTTLED TO THE PLANETOID  
TO LOOT THE VESSEL.



THE INFANT  
DOG WAS TAKEN  
CAPTIVE.

AS THE PUPPY, PROCYON, GREW TO CHILDHOOD THE STAR-PIRATES MARVELED AT HIS AGILITY, HIS SPEED -- HIS IRREPRESSIBLE ENERGY...



PROCYON SELDOM SLEPT, RARELY ATE, AND SEEMED TO HAVE AN ENDURANCE THAT SURPASSED ALL UNDERSTANDING.

DESPITE THEIR WONDER, THEY TREATED HIM CRUELLY, BEATING HIM FREQUENTLY AND MAKING HIM PERFORM THEIR MENIAL WORK. THEY JEERED AND TAUNTED HIM...



THE PIRATES' LEADER, THE EVIL **JOBILEWO**, WAS SINGULARLY CRUEL AND OFTEN TORMENTED THE YOUNG DOG, FORCING HIM TO DRINK LARGE AMOUNTS OF THE NARCOTIC '**STAR BEER**'.

HYAAHYAHAA!  
WHAT IS THE  
MATTER?

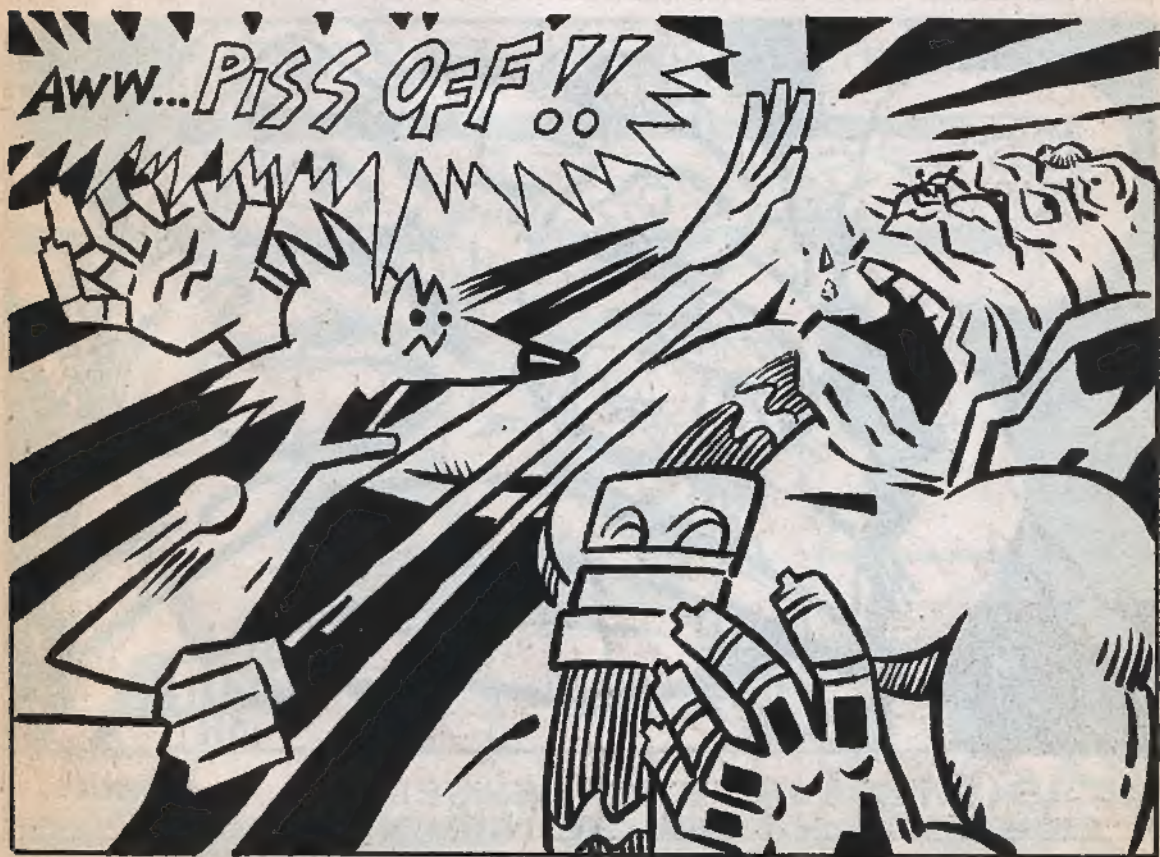
IS MY  
LITTLE  
PET NOT  
THIRSTY?

THIS WAS TO BEGIN  
AN ADDICTION  
THAT THE DOG WOULD  
CARRY WITH HIM  
FOR THE REMAIN-  
DER OF HIS LIFE.

TIME PASSED. CHILDHOOD GAVE  
WAY TO ADOLESCENCE, AND  
PROCYON REMAINED THE  
PIRATES' LUCKY... UNTIL  
ONE DAY...

GET OUT  
OF MY WAY,  
MUTT!!





NEARBY PIRATES IMMEDIATELY JUMPED  
THE UNLUCKY DOG AND BEAT HIM UNCONSCIOUS.



THE EVIL JOBILEWO DEvised AN  
ESPECIALLY CRUEL PUNISHMENT...

THEY TOOK PROCYON TO A HUGE  
VAULT-LIKE GARBAGE UNIT OF  
THE GREAT SHIP...

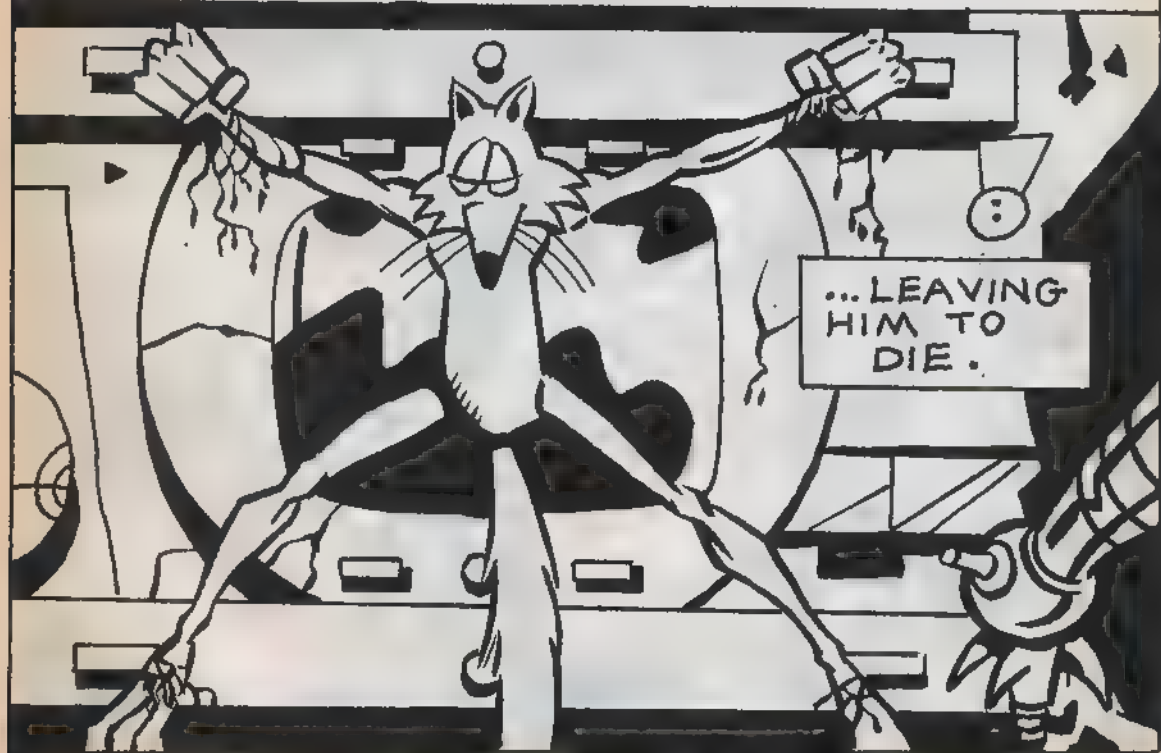
I TRUST ONE OF YOU  
SCUM REMEMBERED  
TO BRING THE  
LASER NAILS ?!

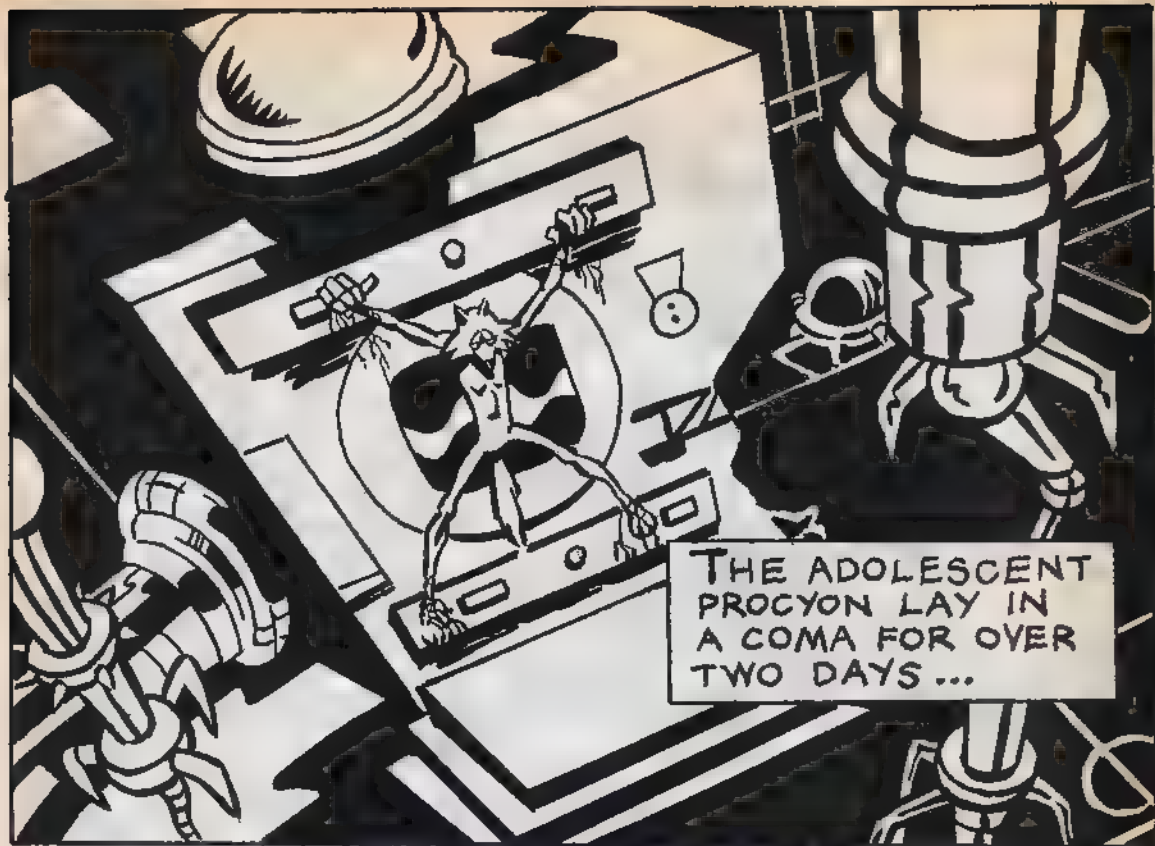
I DID!  
I DID!



... AND CRUCIFIED HIM TO THE HULK OF  
A JUNKED SPACE SHUTTLE ...

... LEAVING  
HIM TO  
DIE .





BUT THREE HOURS BEFORE THE BREAKING  
OF THE THIRD DAY, HE OPENED HIS  
FILMY EYES AND SAID :



PROCYON BEGAN STRAINING; EXERTING ALL THE VAST RESERVE OF ENERGY STORED IN HIS BODY.



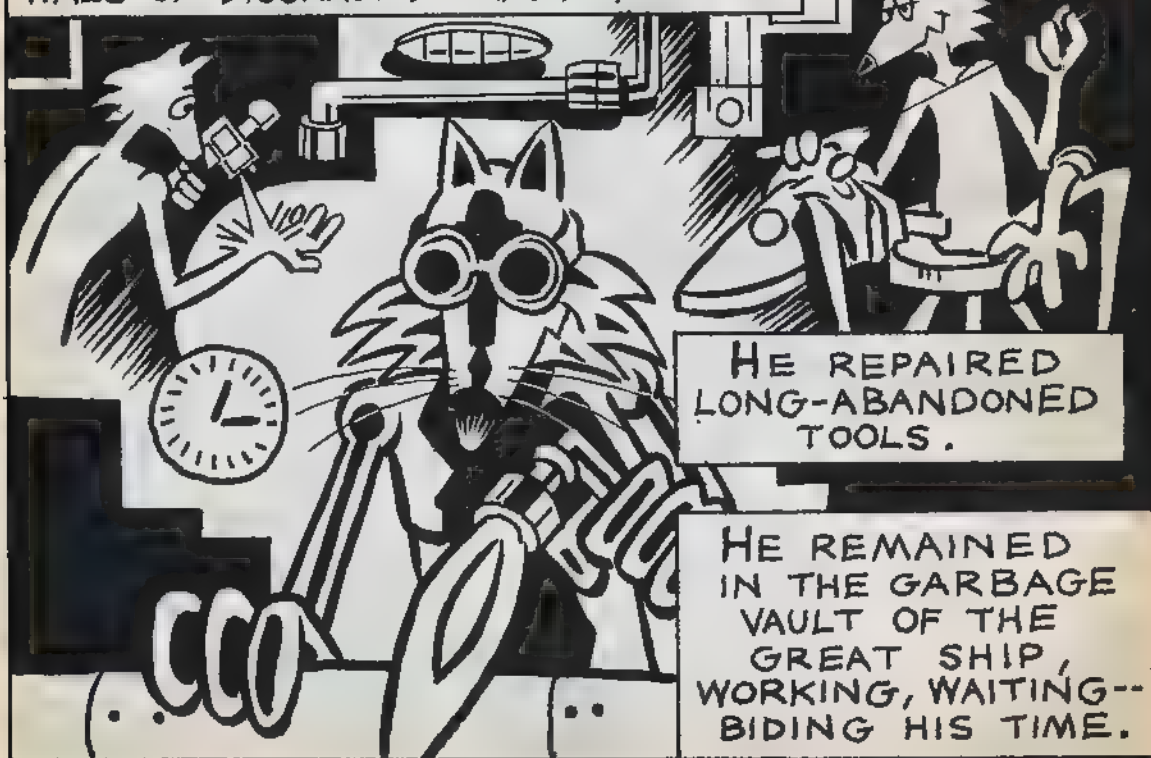
AND IN A BURST OF SHEER WILL  
**POWER**-- THE DOG WRENCHED  
HIS HANDS **FREE!!**



HE RIPPED THE SPIKES FROM HIS WRISTS AND ANKLES AND STOOD ON UNSTEADY LEGS TO FACE A NEW WORLD...

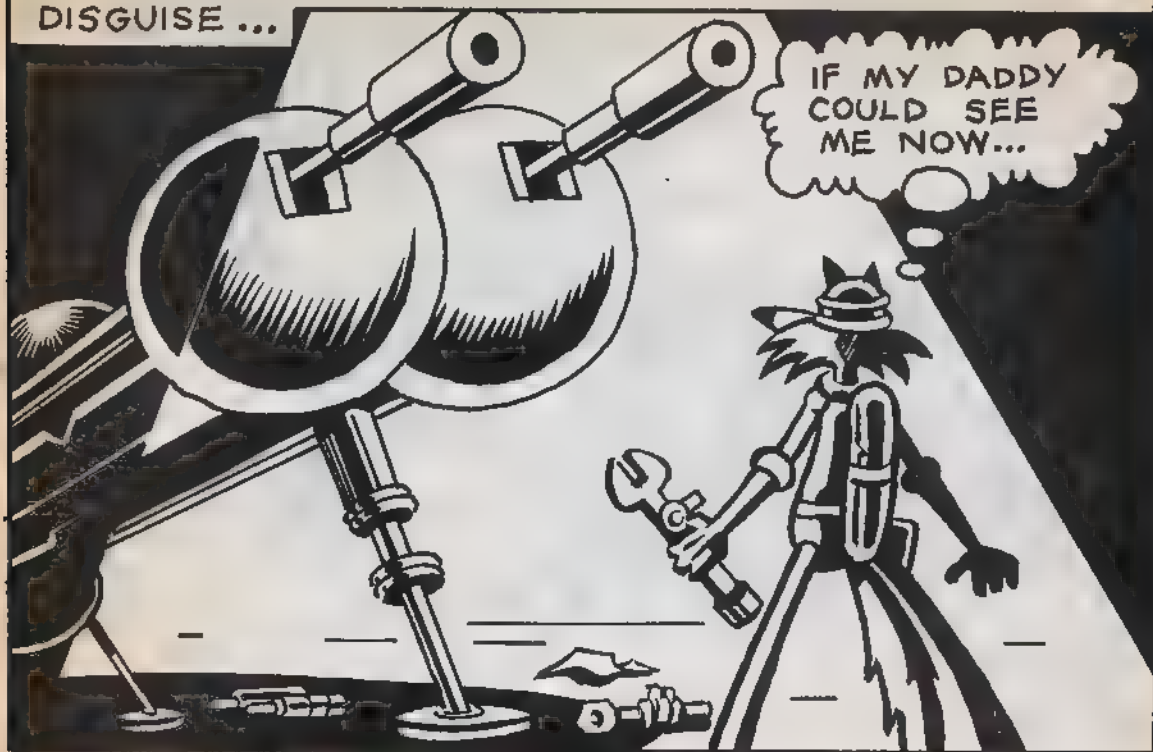


PROGYON TREATED HIMSELF WITH VIALS OF DISCARDED MEDICINE .

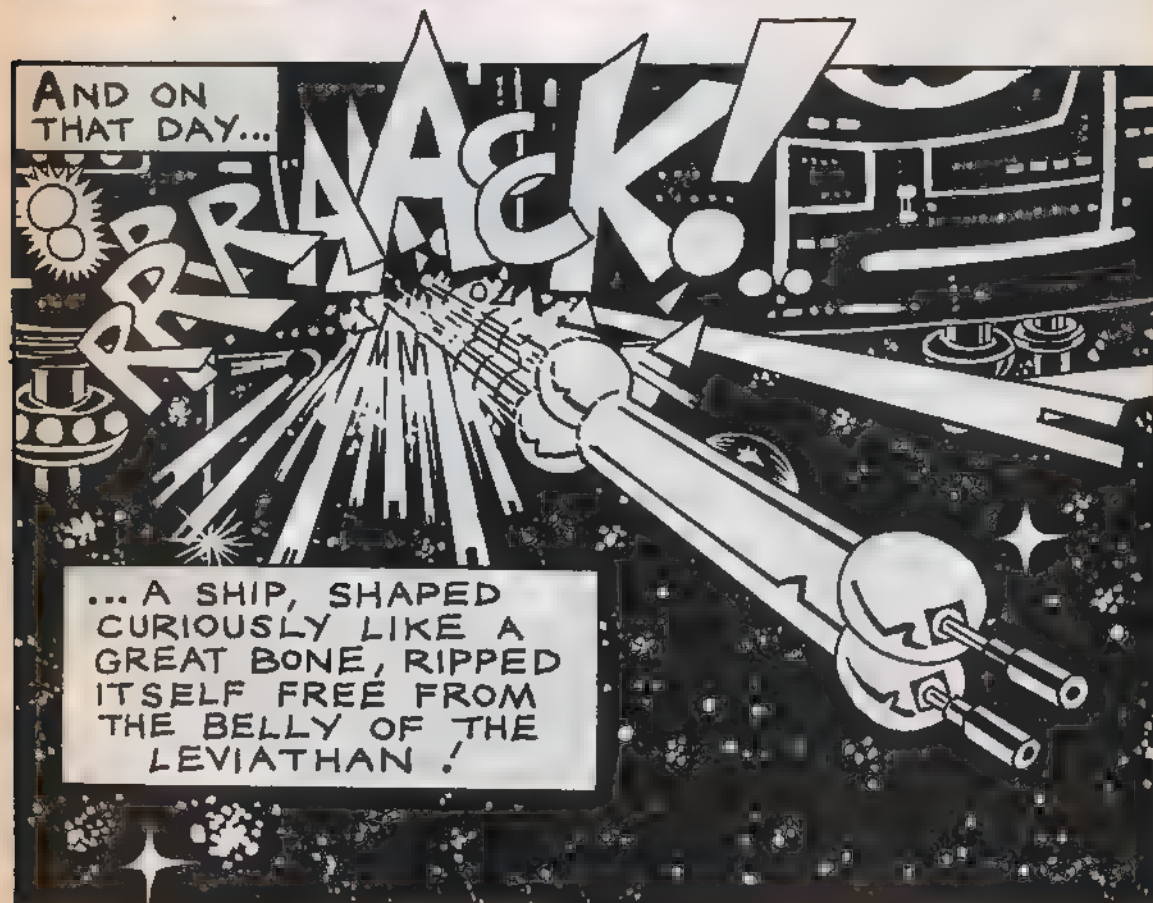


HE REMAINED IN THE GARBAGE VAULT OF THE GREAT SHIP, WORKING, WAITING-- BIDDING HIS TIME.

AND, FROM THE WASTE OF THE GREAT VESSEL,  
HE FASHIONED A SPECIAL SHIP -- AND A  
DISGUISE ...



AND ON  
THAT DAY...



WHILE IN THE PIRATE SHIP'S  
CONTROL ROOM...

CAP'N!! THE SENSORS  
DETECT AN EXPLOSION  
ON THE HULL -- AND  
ANOTHER SHIP  
TRAVELLING 'LONG  
SIDE US !!

W-WHAT?!! THIS IS IMPOSSIBLE !!  
AM I ASLEEP?!!

SUDDENLY --

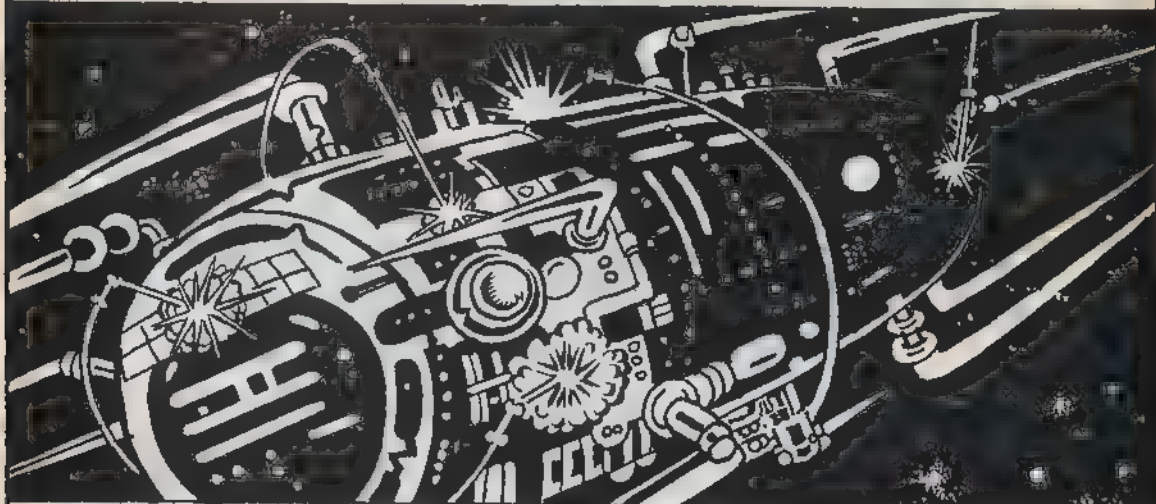
NOW  
YOU'RE  
GONNA GET  
YOURS, YOU  
MURDERING  
BASTARDS!!

I-IT'S --  
THE MUTT!!



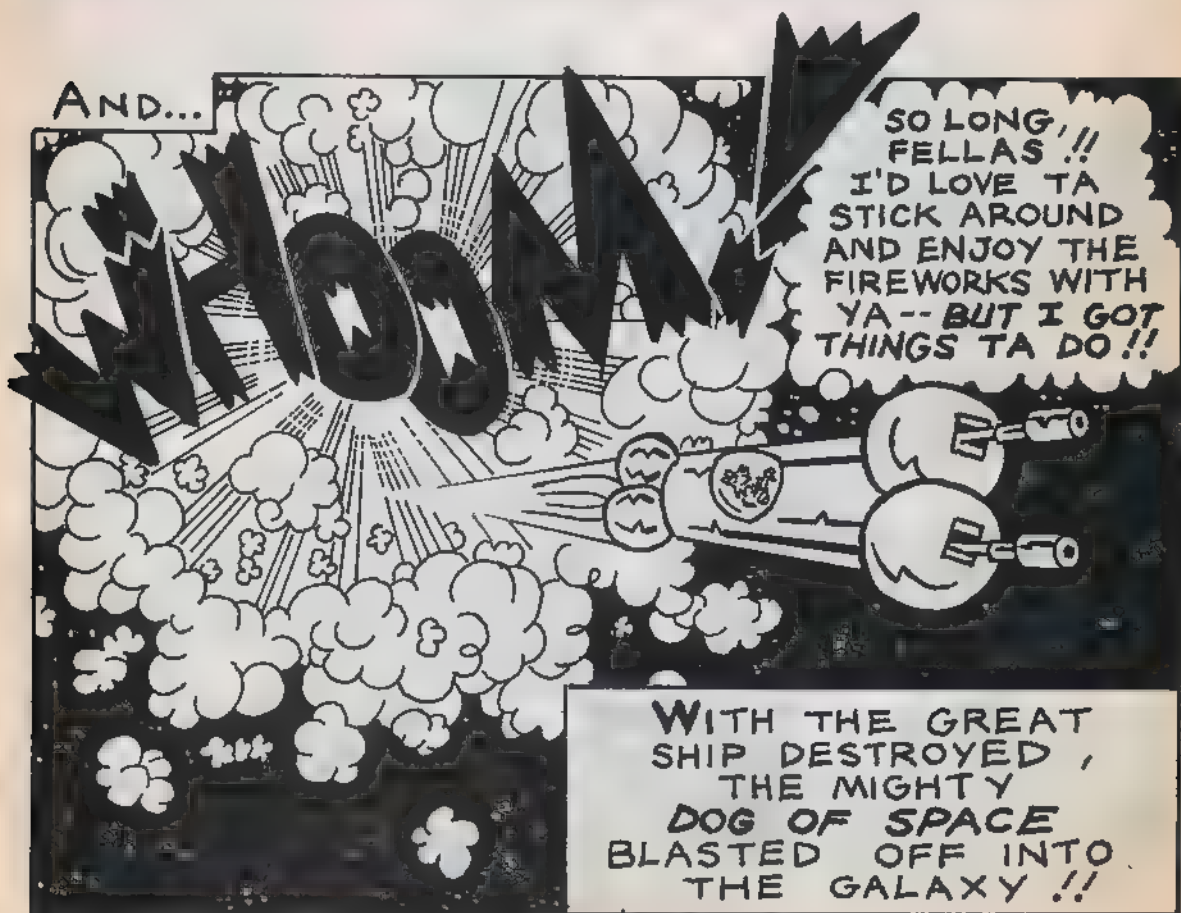


SPACE DOG'S SHIP STREAKED IN WILD ARCS  
AROUND THE GREAT SHIP, IT'S BLASTERS  
PICKING OFF POWER UNITS AND WEAPONS  
INSTALLATIONS ...



THE BLOATED PIRATE VESSEL WAS TOO SLOW--  
TOO **BIG** TO MATCH THE SPEED OF SPACE DOG'S  
TINY CRUISER. EVENTUALLY, ONE OF SPACE  
DOG'S LASERS STRUCK THE LEVIATHAN'S  
CENTRAL REACTOR CORE ...

AND...



SO LONG,  
FELLAS !!  
I'D LOVE TA  
STICK AROUND  
AND ENJOY THE  
FIREWORKS WITH  
YA-- BUT I GOT  
THINGS TA DO !!

WITH THE GREAT  
SHIP DESTROYED ,  
THE MIGHTY  
**DOG OF SPACE**  
BLASTED OFF INTO  
THE GALAXY !!

IN TIME, THE DOG GREW OLDER, STRONGER;  
HE WAS JOINED BY A ROBOT PARTNER NAMED  
**HYDRO**, HIS FAME SPREAD THROUGHOUT THE  
GALAXY -- SMUGGLER, ROGUE, ADVENTURER --  
The **ONE**, The **ONLY**, The **ORIGINAL** --


# SPACE DOG

TM



**THE BEGINNING...**

SPECIAL THANKS TO **PETE VON X** FOR CONTRIBUTING  
MOST OF THE FUNNY DIALOGUE, TO **GEORGE DI CAPRIO**  
FOR EDITORIAL AND TECHNICAL GUIDANCE, AND TO  
'BABA' **RON TURNER** FOR PROVIDING THE IMPETUS  
TO LAUNCH **SD** IN THE PRINT MEDIUM. HEROS, ALL !!



# THE TOOB OF DOOM!

ON THE RETURN  
FROM A SUCCESSFUL  
SMUGGLING RUN,  
THE MIGHTY CANINE  
OF THE COSMOS  
SPIES A JEWEL-  
LIKE  
PLANET...



SURE-SURE.

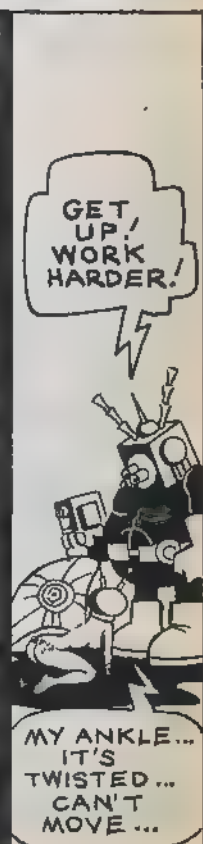
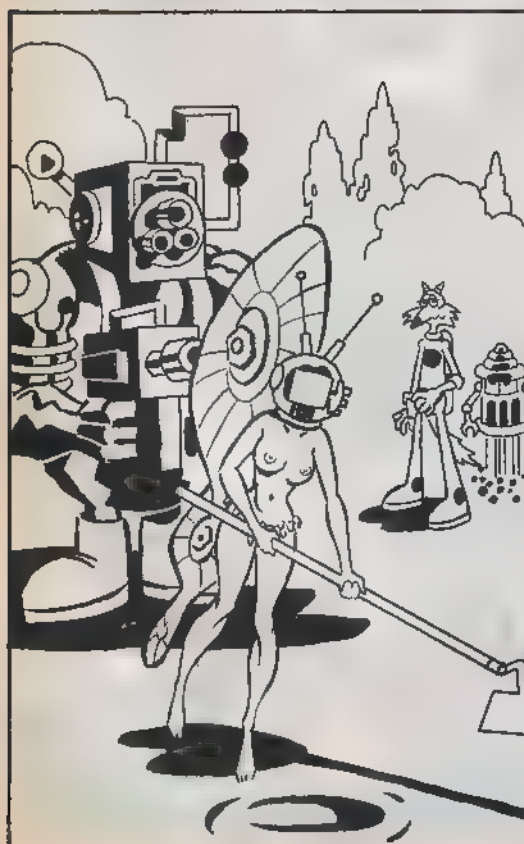
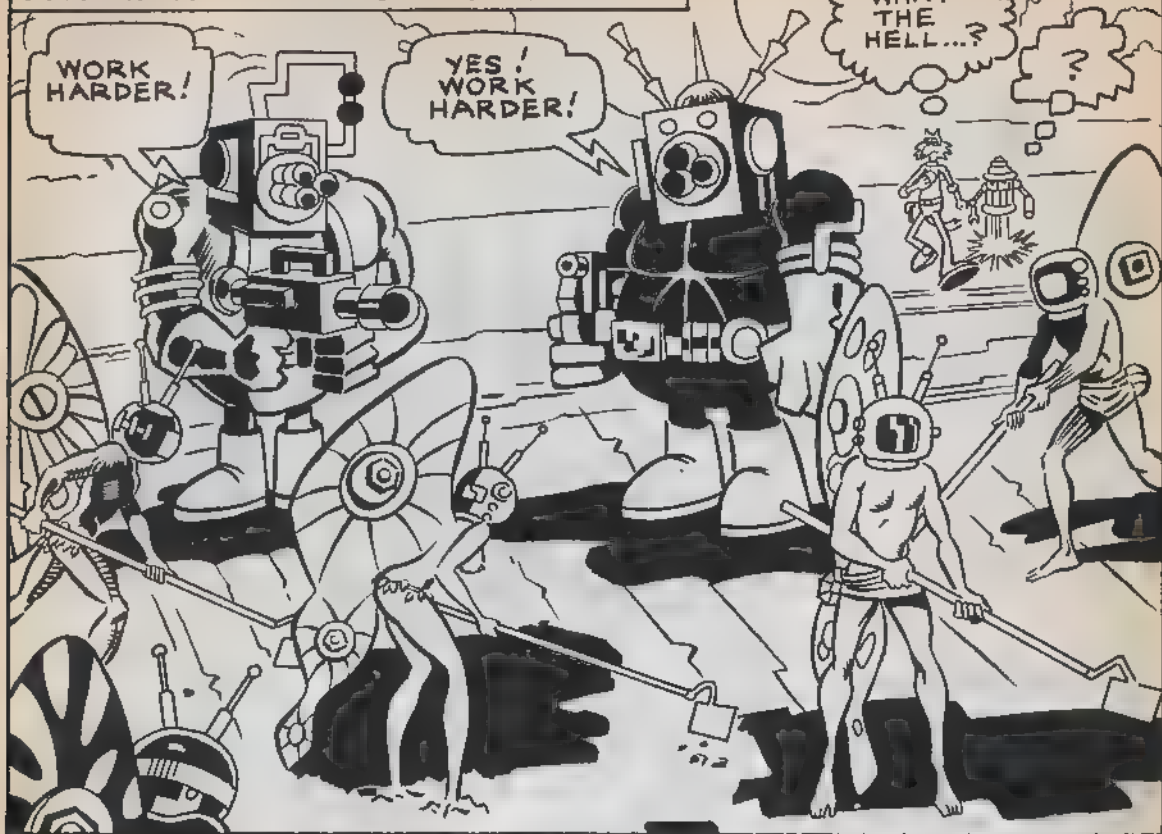
HEY HYDRO--  
THE SENSORS  
SAY THAT ROCK  
SUPPORTS LIFE--  
AS-WE KNOW-IT.  
LET'S CHECK  
IT OUT!

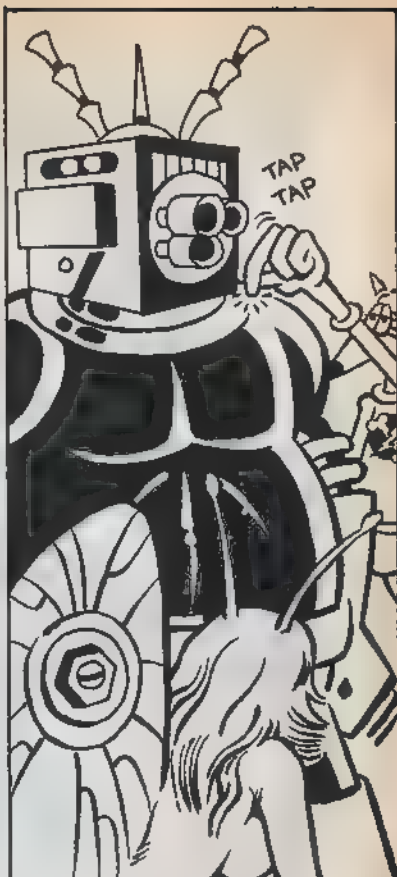
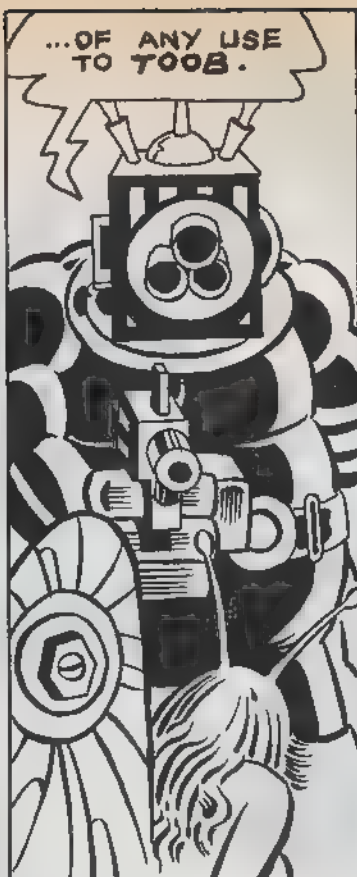
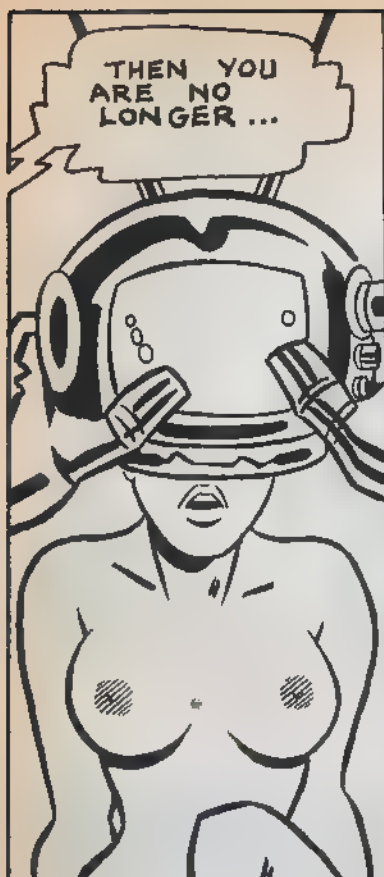
EVERY-TIME-HE-  
SEES-A-GREEN-  
PLANET-WE'VE-  
GOTTA-STOP-SO-  
HE-CAN-PEE.

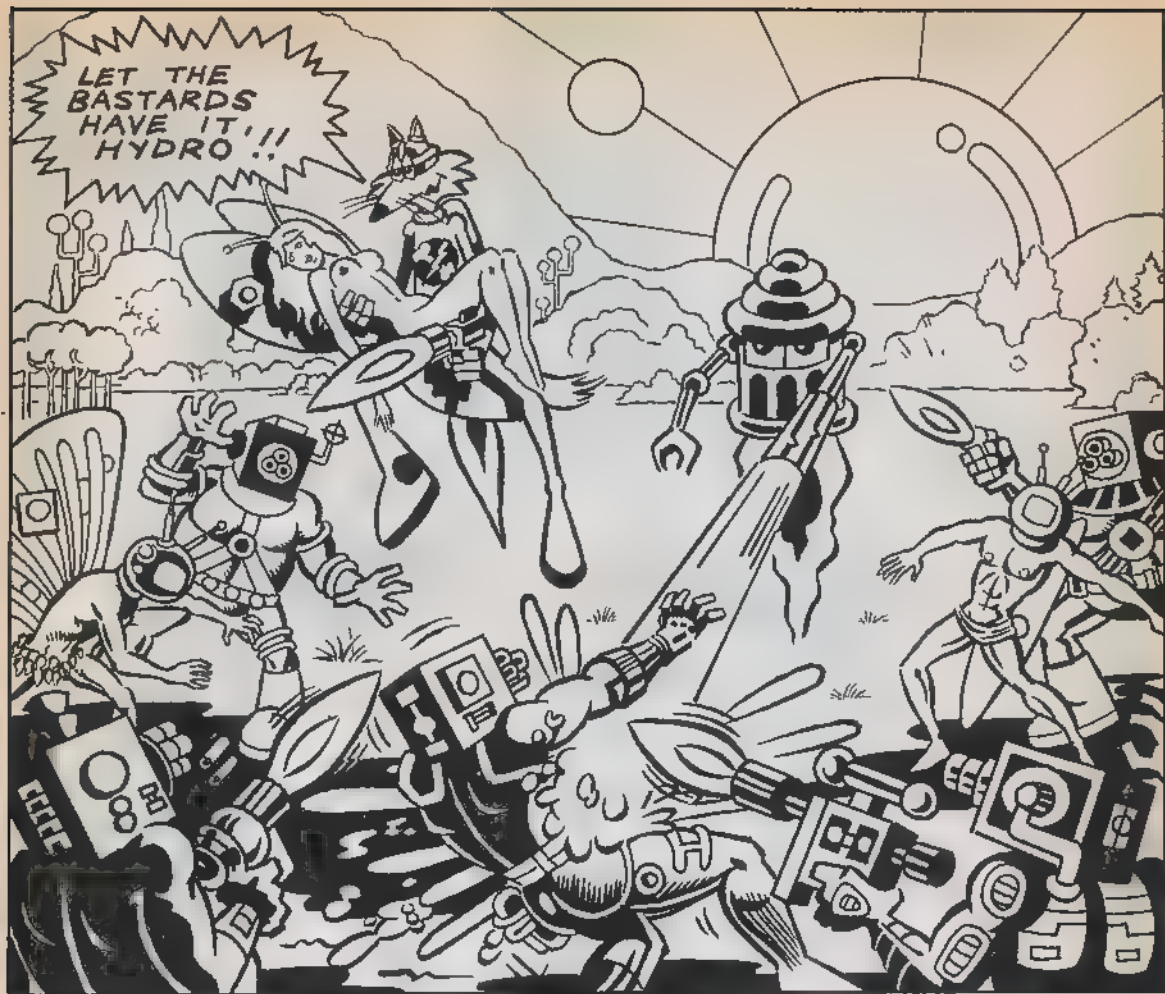
WRITTEN & ILLUSTRATED BY:  
**WARREN GREENWOOD**  
EDITED BY: PETE VON X

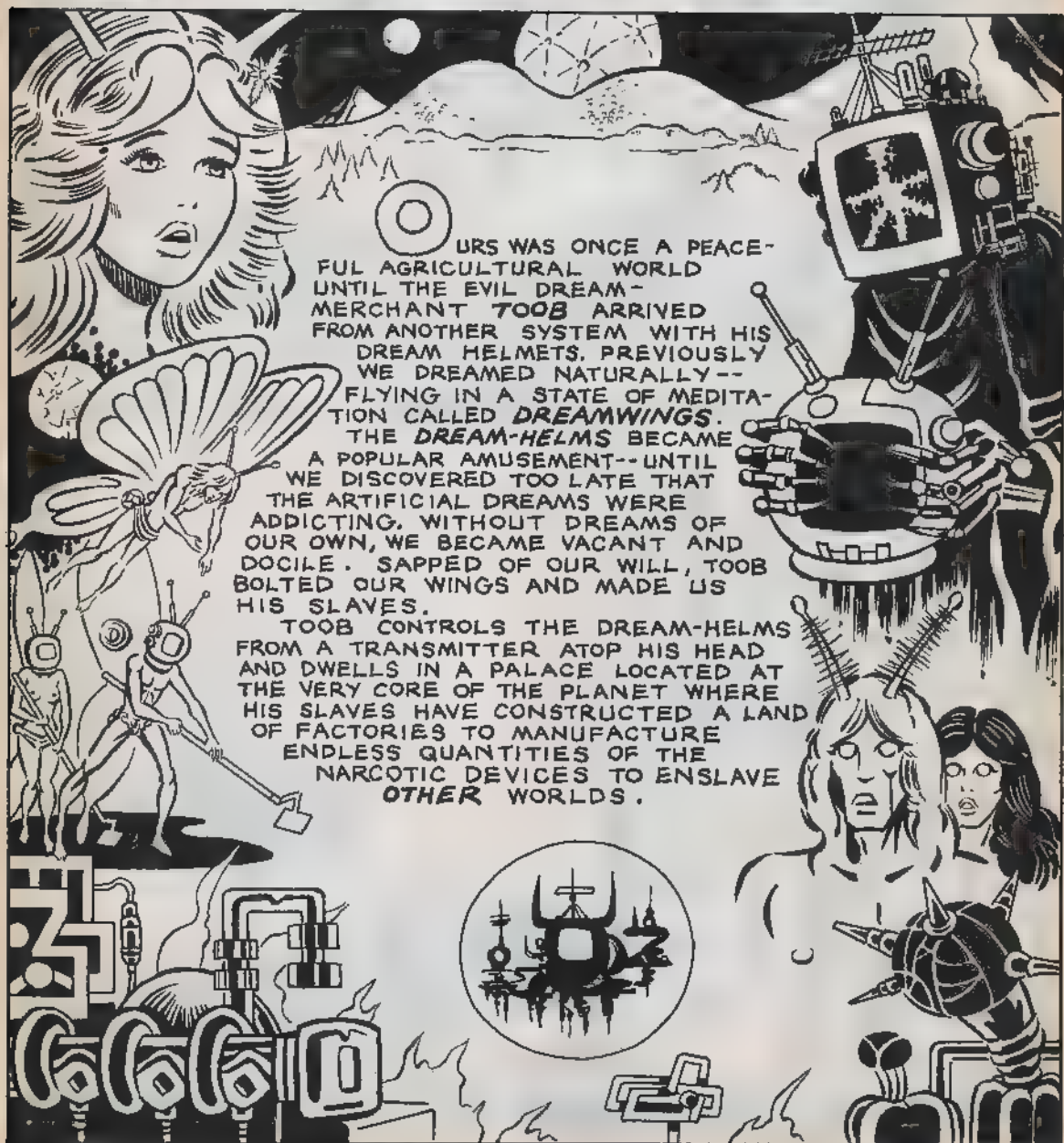


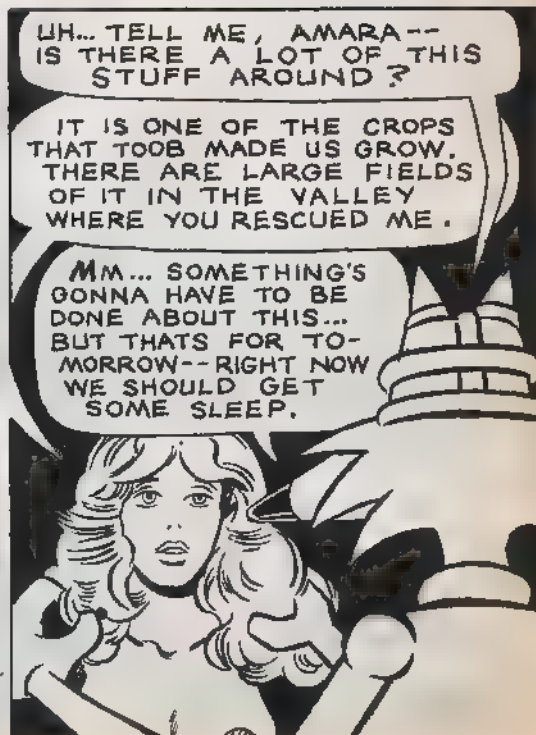
SD PARKS THE BONE SHIP AND HE AND HYDRO GO OUT EXPLORING... ONLY TO COME UPON A STRANGE SCENE...

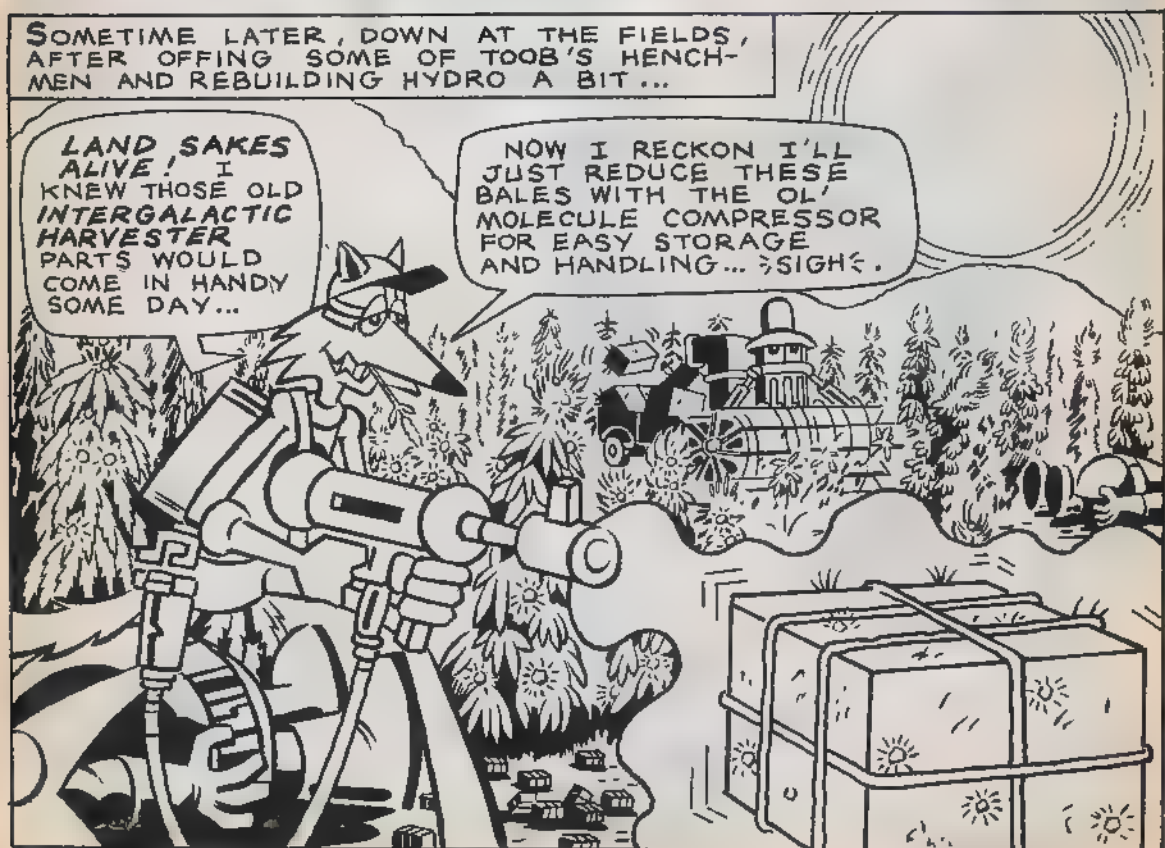
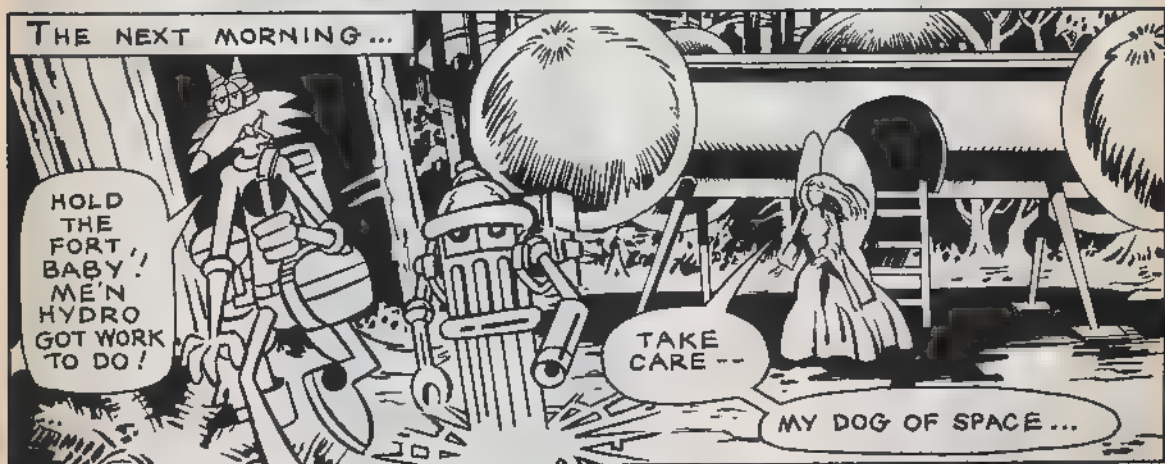












THAT EVENING WHEN  
SD AND HYDRO RETURN  
TO CAMP...

WHAT  
THE  
FUCK?!!

THE-PLACE-IS  
ALL-SHOT-UP!!

AND AMARA'S  
GONE! HERE'S  
THE BLANKET  
SHE WAS  
USIN'!


THIS COULDN'TA  
HAPPENED LONG  
AGO-- ♪ SNIFF ♪!  
♪ SNIFF ♪! THE  
TRAIL'S STILL  
WARM!!

THIS'S GOTTA BE THE WORK'A  
TOOB'S GOONS. AND I THINK  
I KNOW WHERE THEY TOOK  
HER!!


WHIRRR...

IN A RAGE, THE  
MIGHTY DOG OF SPACE  
LEAPS INTO THE  
BONE SHIP AND  
TAKES TO THE  
SKIES!!

I THINK  
WE'RE GONNA  
NEED THE BIG  
GUNS FOR THIS  
JOB, HYDRO--!!




-- 'CAUSE  
I THINK WE'RE  
GONNA FIND  
AMARA --



-- AT THE  
CENTER  
OF THIS  
GODDAMN  
MUDBALL !!

HOURS LATER, SD'S SHIP REACHES  
ITHAKA'S FIREY CORE -- TO FIND  
TOOB'S HEADQUARTERS ...

... A GREAT BLACK SCARAB OF  
A PALACE -- FLOATING IN A  
FORCE FIELD AT THE  
CENTER OF AN OCEAN OF  
WHITE-HOT ROCK VAPOR !!



JEZUS  
KAY-RIST !!  
TALK ABOUT YOUR  
IMPREGNABLE  
FORTRESS !!

IT'S LUCKY WE BUILT A  
FORCE FIELD PROJECTOR INTO  
THE SHIP OR IT'D BE  
INSTANT-VAPORVILLE FOR  
US, LITTLE BUDDY !

WHILE INSIDE THE BLACK CITADEL...

SO, MY DEAR AMARA,  
YOU ALONE AMONG  
MY LOYAL SUBJECTS  
HAVE SEEN FIT TO  
DISCARD MY LITTLE  
DREAM HELM...

... WITH THE  
HELP OF YOUR  
CANINE  
FRIEND...

WHERE IS  
THIS SO-  
CALLED  
SPACE  
DOG?!

I DON'T KNOW! AND IF I  
DID, I CERTAINLY WOULDN'T  
TELL YOU, YOU PLASTIC PIG!

WHAT?!!

WELL PERHAPS YOU  
WILL THINK DIFFERENTLY  
AFTER YOU'VE BASKED  
IN THE GAZE OF  
TOOB !!

THE  
BEAM  
IS BOTH  
SEARINGLY  
HOT  
AND BONE-  
CHILLINGLY  
COLD ...

IT  
PARALYZES  
THE  
BODY,  
AND NUMBS  
THE  
SOUL ...

AND  
WORST  
OF ALL ...

I'LL STAND ON  
MY HEAD TO MAKE  
YOU A BETTER DEAL!!  
I'LL THROW IN A BUCKET  
OF CHICKEN !! I'LL EAT  
A BUG!! ALL THESE  
SHIPS ARE FACTORY  
GUARANTEED !!

NO!  
NO!  
NOOOO!

... IT'S  
SOLID  
COMMERCIALS.

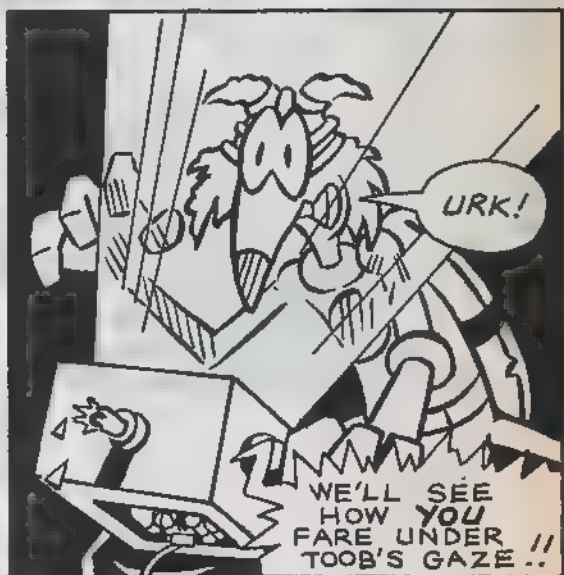
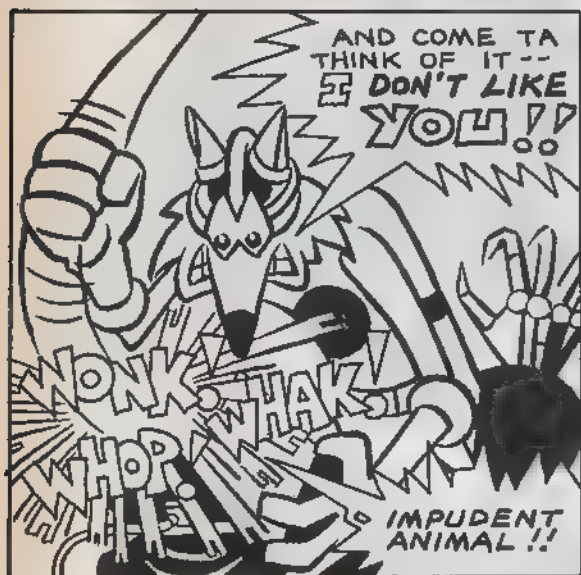
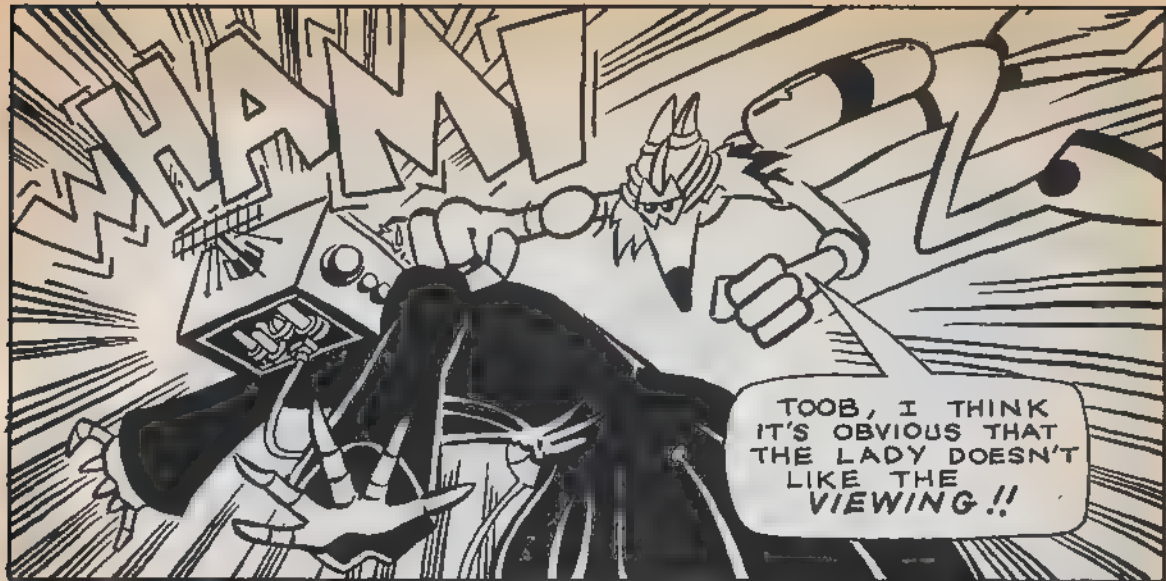
BUT THE INTERROGATION IS TO BE CUT SHORT, AS...

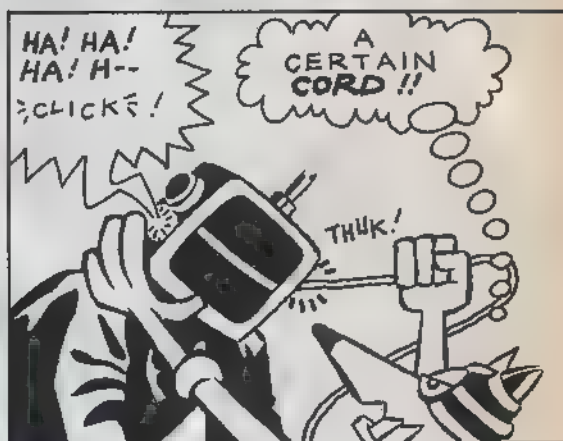
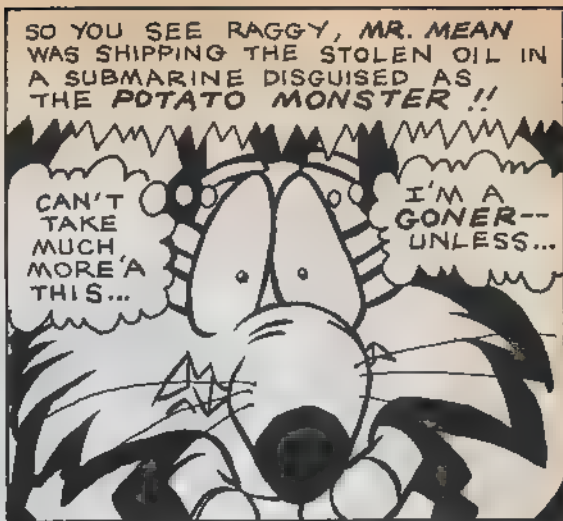
HEADS UP, TOOB!!  
YA GOT  
COMPANY !!

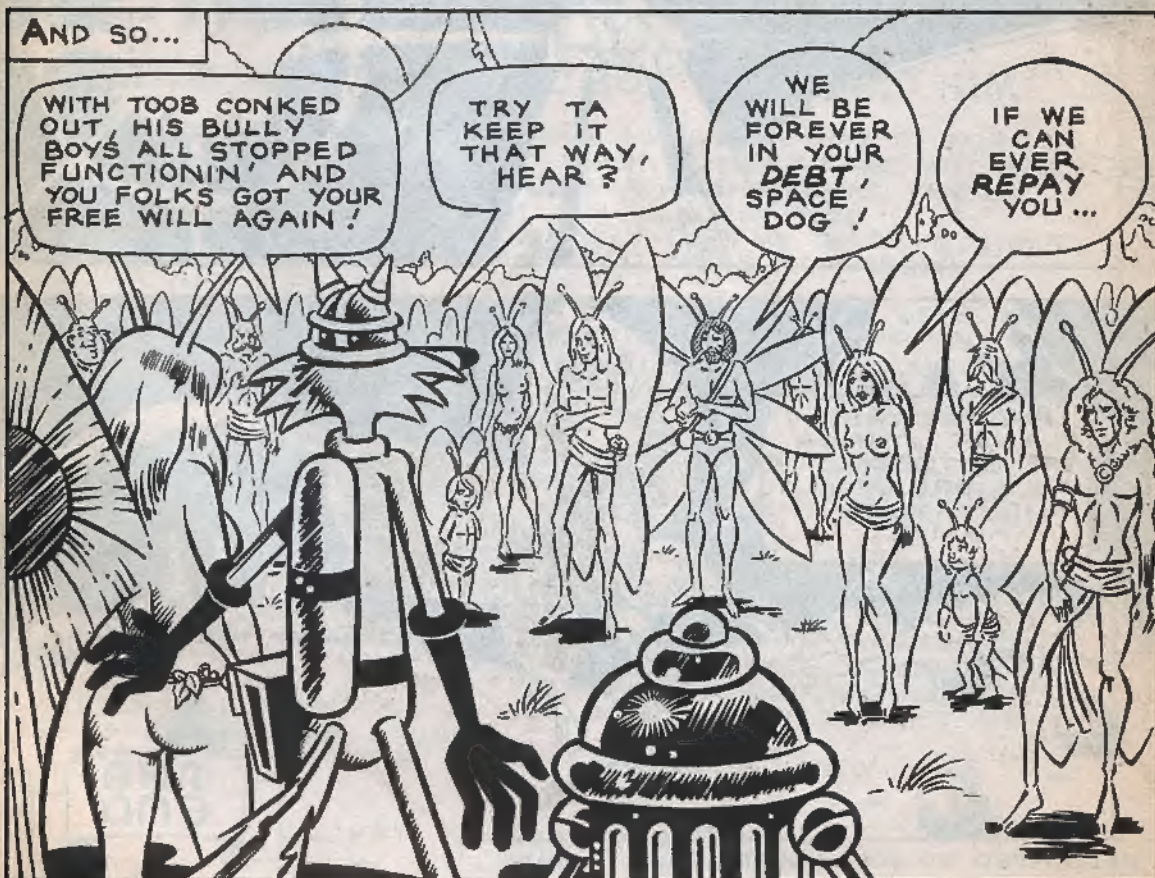
EH?!

> GASP <!  
SPACE  
DOG !!









AND SO... OUR  
WAYWARD HERO  
TAKES OFF INTO  
THE COSMOS--  
ACCOMPANIED  
BY HIS NEW  
FRIEND AMARA...

HEH! JEEZ, HYDRO.  
IT SURE WAS NICE OF  
THE ITHAKANS TO LET  
US SHRINK DOWN ALL  
THE ITHAKA GOLD ON  
THE PLANET AND TAKE  
IT WITH US...

WELL, - IT - WAS -  
YOUR - IDEA, - SD.



PUFF PUFF  
MMM... I GUESS  
IT KINDA WAS,  
HUH?



AND ON THE  
PLANET ITHAKA,  
THE BUTTERFLY  
FOLK DREAM IN  
FLIGHT ONCE  
AGAIN...



THE  
END

DEDICATED TO MY LAWYER, PAUL SUPNIK.

AFTERWORD:



WARREN GREENWOOD: CARTOONIST AND FILMMAKER • PHOTO BY SUZY CHANG

# A VAMPIRE IS NOT YOUR FRIEND

## NOTES ON A DOG & THE BOY WHO LOVED HIM

**T**HE **COSMIC CANINE** WAS BORN ON A BUS ON THE WAY TO WORK. WORK WAS A BIG CARTOON FACTORY WHICH WE WON'T NAME BUT WILL SIMPLY REFER TO AS **HANNA-BARBERA PRODUCTIONS, INC.**

**SD** MADE HIS SCREEN DEBUT IN A FILM ENTITLED **SPACE DOG** IN "**SCRAMBLED METAL**" [ 35 MM COLOR, 6 1/2 MIN., SILENT, ANIMATED ] WHICH I DIRECTED WHILE ATTENDING THE HB NIGHT CLASS.

THE STUDIO CHEESE LIKED IT. THEY WANTED TO DEVELOP THE FILM'S CONCEPTS/DOG AS A POSSIBLE SERIES; WANTED ME TO WORK ON IT AS A DESIGNER. THEY PLANNED TO USE OUR FILM TO SELL THE IDEA TO THE NETWORKS. THEY ASKED ME TO BARE MY NECK. SUDDENLY-- I NOTICED THE CALIFORNIA SUN GLINTING OFF THEIR FANGS!

I TOLD THEM THAT **SD** WAS A PART OF ME, CASUALLY SLIPPING A CRUCIFIX OUT OF MY POCKET. IF THEY WERE GONNA PUT MY DOG ON TV, I WANTED SCREEN CREDIT AND MONEY. GUARANTEED IN WRITING.

THEY GOT REAL MAD ABOUT THE WRITING PART.

I WAS QUIETLY SHUFFLED TO ANOTHER ASSIGNMENT, NOT KNOWING IF THEY HAD DROPPED THE PROJECT OR WHAT. MY LAWYER SUGGESTED I PUBLISH **SD** IN A BOOK TO GET A COPYRIGHT ON HIM. SLEEPLESS NIGHTS. FLUTTER OF BAT WINGS. VOICES ECHOING, "WE WANT THE **DOOOOOOOGGG!!**"

EVENTUALLY THE BOOK GOT DONE. AND I LEFT HB FOR A FRIENDLIER STUDIO.

NOW YOU KNOW THE TRUTH. THERE IS ONLY ONE SPACE DOG.

ACCEPT NO SUBSTITUTES.



BEST WISHES  
TO ALL MY  
FANS !! FROM  
**SPACE DOG**™  
&  
**HYDRO**™